Vol. III. Numb. 40.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are Added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by ſome of the Society of GENTLEMEN, Concern'd in the First and Second VOLUME, with the Aſſiſtance of other Ingenious PERSONS.

From **Monday** June 26th. to **Wedneſday** June 28th. 1710.

APOLLO,

Q. 'TIS *ſaid in the* 3d. Article *of the* 39 Articles of Religion, *that 'tis to be believed that Chriſt went down into Hell. Now, you have already proved that Hell is not Local, if ſo, what Hell is meant by theſe Words. I have heard ſome ſay and aſſert it to be the Grave only, and others Hell, which I ſuppoſe they Thought was Local. Pray, Anſwer this for your Servant and Admirer,*

TOM BOLD.

A. That we may deal Fairly and Ingenuouſly with our Queriſt, we will not give any Expoſition of this Article ſo as to impoſe upon him a Belief which we can by no means warrant; but rather adviſe him to continue entirely ſuſpence about the Senſe of theſe Words; wiſhing at the ſame Time and with all Humility propoſes, that they may be quite left out of the Creeds and Articles of our Church, for the following Reaſons. 1. Becauſe it is Univerſally agreed, and the expreſs Teſtimony of *Ruffinus* makes it undeniable, that this Article was neither in the Apoſtles Creed, nor in any Creed *Greek* or *Latin*, Publick or Private till 400 Years after Chriſt: Which Omiſſion amounts to a plain acknowledgment of thoſe Primitive Doctors of the Church, that this was no Fundamental Article of Faith, and conſequently not to be inſerted in a brief Summary of Articles undoubtedly Fundamental and Neceſſary to Salvation. 2. Theſe Words, *He Deſcended into Hell*, are no where to be found expreſly in Scripture, nor by any undoubted Conſequence are they drawn from thence. Of the Three Texts that have been generally thought of the greateſt Validity to Confirm this Article, Two are proved inſufficient by the Learned Biſhop *Pearſon*. Therefore the only place in which theſe Words can with any tolerable Appearance be ſaid to be Virtually contained is that obſcure Paſſage in the *Pſalms* applied by St. *Peter*, *Thou wilt not leave my Soul in Hell, neither wilt thou ſuffer thy Holy One to ſee Corruption*; in which the ſame Learned Prelate acknowledges and by ſeveral Inſtances proves that the Words which the *Pſalmiſt* uſed in *Hebrew*, and the Apoſtle in *Greek*, and which are Tranſlated *Soul* and *Hell* do in ſome other places of Scripture ſignify the *Body* and the *Grave*, and are ſo Tranſlated. So that it is not certain that any other Thing can be Concluded from this, than that Chriſt's Body Deſcended into the Grave, which is no more than that he was *Buried*; a Tautology not to be admitted into a Brief Summary of Chriſtian Faith! And it is obſervable that when this Article of *Chriſt's Deſcent into Hell*, was firſt admitted into the Creed, that of his *Burial* was omitted, ſince they were look'd upon as Synonimous Expreſſions. To theſe Reaſons for having this Article left out of the Creed, we muſt take the Freedom to add 3*dly*. That it is only a Form of Words without any Definite or Diſtinct meaning. Our Church has Nakedly propoſed them but left the Senſe of them undermined. And the Expoſitions of Divines both *Proteſtant* and *Popiſh*, upon them are ſo many and ſo vaſtly different, that it wou'd be Difficult to find a Temper for Reconciling their different and even Contradictory Opinions. Now, how Reaſonable it is to admit of Equivocal Expreſſions for Fundamental Articles of Faith (for an Article only of Union it cannot be pretended to be) we leave others to Judge.

Q. Gentlemen, *What Books do you Conceive to be moſt proper to Study Architecture?*

Your Humb. Servant, J. T.

A. Either *Palladio* or *Vignola*: For theſe are the two moſt Celebrated Writers upon this Subject of the Moderns. Two other Queſtions Propoſed by this Queriſt, concerning the Place of Hell, and of the Reſidence of Souls Departed, till the Day of Judgment, we have Anſwered already, as our *Indexes* will ſhew.

Q. *A Ship being in the Lat. of* 60 m. *North, on the* 10th *or* 11th *of* March, *when the Sun is in the Equinoctial, I find the Sun to bear due me at her Riſing due*

East, And suppose there is an Island under the Equinoctial differing in Longitude from me 90 deg. *Eastward. Whether or no it be just Noon-day with the Inhabitants the said Island. If so, and no Land lying in our way, why the Ship Steering due East by the Compass (which is as the Island is supposed to bear) should never Arrive at the said Island? No Variation to be allowed or supposed in this Question.*

A. According to your Supposition the Sun must necessarily be upon the Meridian of the Island: And if either the Motion of your Ship were Instantaneous, or you cou'd (with *Joshua*) Command the Sun to stand still in that Place, you wou'd Infallibly arrive at the said Island by Steering due East: But neither of these being granted you wou'd with no less certainty widely miss of your Mark. For in order to Steer due East, you must always be at Right Angles with your Meridian: But this will keep you always in the same Parallel of Latitude, so that you can never arrive at the Equator where your Island is placed. In order therefore to comprehend this Matter which perplexes you, you must either inspect a Globe in an Oblique Position, or the Sphere Projected upon the Plane of the Horizon, in which you will find that tho' the Meridian under which you suppose your Ship first placed is cut by the Prime Vertical at right Angles, yet all the other Meridians between it and the Eastern Point of the Horizon are cut by the same Vertical Circle Obliquely.

Q. Gentlemen, *There was a Young Woman in* France, *after many Difficulties obtain'd her Parents Consent to Marry one she had a long time Loved, and as she was Signing the Instrument of Contract, having only made the first Letter of her Name, with Excess of Joy, Swounded; nor cou'd she be brought to Life again. Another Instance of the like kind, was* Arthur Plantagenet *base Son to King* Edward 4th. *who was Imprison'd upon Suspicion of a design to betray* Callice *to the* French, *but, being found Innocent, the King to make him some Raparation for his disgrace, sent him a Ring and a very Gracious Message, whereas he was so Transported with Joy, that he Died thereof that Night.*

These Stories I believe to be true from the Reputation of the Relators; and I doubt not there has been several Instances of Persons that have Died thro' Excessive Transports of Joy, but how you will Account for such a Tragical Effect, is what I wou'd willingly hear, and hope you'll not deny that favor to Your,

Obedient Servant, &c.

A. That Joy causes a Dilatation or coming forth of the Animal Spirits into the Outward Spirits, Naturalist's think plainly signified by these Effects of it, as Chearfulness and Vigor in the Eyes, Singing, Leaping, Dancing and sometimes Fears. But a great Dilatation of the Spirits, or their long Absence from the Inward Parts is by all allowed a sufficient Cause of Death. There indeed many other Motions or Operations of the Animal Spirits proceeding from other Passions, but none so dangerous as this. For Life consists in the Presence of these Spirits in the Inward Parts without which they cannot perform their Functions, and therefore if they are made to spread so much as that they cannot retire, Death will necessarily ensue. The Effects of other Passions are not so sensible because they are gradual (as the Passions themselves are) yet they likewise prove Destructive at last: But the Transports of Joy and Fear being often very sudden Work their Effect at once.

Q. Gentlemen, *It was my Fortune to Marry a Man of very good Circumstances, who pretended to Marry me purely for Love, and went so far towards a Confirmation, as to Settle my* 400 l. *upon me, but after Marriage he came acquainted with one of the Women of the Town, on whom he Spent almost all his Substance, notwithstanding I have Surpriz'd them together and used all the means I could think on, to Win his Affection from her, she has still the Ascendant over him and Laught at my Fruitless endeavors; She has the Insolence to tell me that without I will pay her* 100 l. *which she pretends he ows her, he shall keep her Company, and dares not do otherwise; but if I'll pay her the Money, she will give me a Bond never to Suffer him to be in her Company more. I desire you would Advise me which of these two Extreams to chuse; either thus to be deprived of my Husband, whom I realy Love, or pay one Quarter of my Subsistence to a Strumpet. I have so much Reason to abhor. Your speedy Counsel to direct and stay me under my Afflictions will Infinitely Oblige. Tho. Dear Sir Admirer*

And Subscriber, J. M.

A. Never part with a Farthing of Money to the Strumpet on such an Account, you would only Impoverish your self and not get the Creature from her; for a Bond of that Nature, still be of little Service, since tho'd the Fellow him Company again never so often, it may be easily Conceal'd from you, and you not able to Sue her Bond for want of Proof. Besides there is Reason to suspect your Husband has a Hand in this, and is to share in the Money, and when he finds it so easily drawn from you, he may Confederate with another Strumpet, to get more, till he has got all from you. All the Remedy you can have, is, if you can prove her to be a Whore, to Prosecute her as the Law directs, and have her Punish'd, the other way you will only Ruine your self and help her. If you cannot do this, there is only Patience in the Case, which is better endur'd while your Money is safe than to be forc'd to use it, when that is all gone.

Q. Gentlemen, *A Friend of mine having some few Years ago, had the Misfortune to Marry a Prodigal Spendthrift, who soon Destroy'd a good Portion, he Brought with her, and now having a Family of Children which she finds hard to provide for, would beg your Thoughts and Advice in the following Question, viz. If to try her Chance in the* Great Lottery, *She procure of her Friend the favor of a free Gift of one* Ticket, *and that should prove a Prize (be it Great or Small) whether any Law will allow him the Power of Laying any Claim to all or part in Case she cannot Conceal it from him. Your speedy Answer is desir'd on the Account of a Journey in a few Days, which if Oblig'd with before, will Greatly,*

Your Subscriber, R. E.

A. What Benefit soever it should be her Good Fortune to have, as soon as it is hers, her Husband will have a Lawful Right to the whole. Therefore her Wisest Course will be, not to accept of the *Ticket* herself, but her Friend who advances it for her, to make it over, to a Third Person, in Trust for her.

Q. Gentlemen Apollinians, *It is said in some of the News Papers, that on* Thursday, *&c. Died Sir* David Mitchel, Gentleman-Usher of the Black Rod, *without giving any further Account of his Person and Character*, &c.

A. The following part of your Letter desires us to give a Character of this Gentleman. But such things are Foreign to the Design of this Paper. Besides did we proceed on such Subjects, we shou'd be Thought Neglectful of the Merits, of those, we did not Characterize: And to give Accounts of all, who might justly require our Regard, wou'd fill our Papers each time with Characters.

POEMS.

POEMS.

Monſieur ALBERGOTTI's *Query to* APOLLO, *Relating to the Surrender of* DOUAY.

Q. *WHAT Sad* Misfortunes *on frail Mortals* (*wait,*
What can reſiſt the dire Decrees of Fate?
Nor Arts, *nor* Arms, *its Rapid Courſe can ſtay,*
But thro' Ten Thouſand Obſtacles 'twill force its way.
This I have found who vainly did Oppoſe,
The Conqu'ring Troops of too Succeſsful Foes,
By Num'rous Works ſecur'd, Elate with Pride,
I from my Walls United Pow'rs defy'd;
But Oh! my uſeleſs Efforts were in vain,
Heroes *like theſe ſuch Weak Reſtraints diſdain,*
Oblig'd to yeild, I lay Weapons down,
Nor quit inglorious the well Defended Town.
Then Deſians, *ſay,*——
How our great Monarch will my Toils regard,
And with what Dignity my Services Reward,
Will he with Boufflers *give me Cauſe to Laugh,*
Who loſt Namure *and gain'd a* Mars'chal's Staff?

ALBERGOTTI.

A. Thou Mighty *Chief*, who dar'ſt with Cau- (tious Rage,
Being Strongly Fortify'd, our Force Engage,
Who, whilſt behind ſtrong Bulwarks you retire,
And think'ſt thou'rt out of Reach, ne'er fear'ſt our (Fire,
Mines ſtockt with Nitrous Fury all around,
And ev'ry ſtep advanc'd on Treach'rous Ground,
Tho' when in Camp, on equal Terms you lye,
Before us, Swift upon the Wings of Fear you fly:
Your Honor then is not ſo wondrous Dear,
But Scour, and bid the Devil take the Rear;
No doubt your Monarch will your Deeds Reward,
To tell the World you *Merit* their regard.
Whilſt in Return, you Sound his Fame a far,
Proclaiming him the only *God of War:*
Thus are you Glorious in each others Eyes,
While all beſides, your Vanity deſpiſe:
For Raſhneſs 'tis, not Courage to defend,
'Gainſt thoſe, you know *Muſt* Conquer in the end,
Juſt *Conduct* ne'er attempts 'gainſt *Mighty Odds*,
You Fight like *Men*, our *GENERALS* like *GODS.*

Q. Apollo's *Sons, to Dad the Deareſt,*
Who Anſwers giv'ſt to ev'ry Queriſt.
Say, what's that Mortal's Occupation,
Of whom it is become the Faſhion,
As well by Younger as the Elder,
To ſay the Man is a Sow-gelder.
And if's no Trade only a Jeſt is,
You'd Reaſon give why this a Teſt is,
I own I have not heard this Nonſenſe
By any Spoke, who might claim Common-ſenſe,
But what I now my Thoughts have bent on,
May ſerve Apollo Phœbus *to Comment on.*

A. Ponder no more thou thinking Blade,
The Term of this Inciſive Trade:
For 'tis ſo plain that no Deponent,
Needs either Cavilling or Comment;
Since all our Fam'd Diſſecters now,
To Females Teſticles allow:
And tho' Obſcure's their Situation,
They're Obvious ſtill to Demonſtration:
And if your *Sow's* endow'd with *Teſtes*,
'Tis plain (you know) your Trade no Jeſt is.

Q. *Dear, Kind* APOLLO *your Advice,*
Or I am Ruin'd in a Trice,
And if you will my wants ſupply,
I'll ever own your Deity.
The Caſe is thus, There is a Lady,
Who Conquer'd by Addreſſes may be;
She has Wit and Virtue, and what's more
Than both, ſhe has of Gold good ſtore:
But what the greateſt Miſchief is,
She hates at Heart a Red-Hair'd *Phiz;*
And I have ſuch Confounded Locks,
They look as Red *as any* Fox;
I've Black'd them oft with Art in vain,
The Sandy *ſoon returns again.*
Now, if you can (to eaſe my Dolor)
Direct me to a laſting Color
(For if hereafter ſhe diſcover,
They're Red, *ſhe'll hate her Treach'rous Lover)*
An Hundred Guineas under Hand
And Seal, are Yours upon Demand.

A. Suppoſe we cou'd direct a Stain
Wou'd hold, it were as much in vain;
When next Sprouts forth 'twill be as *Red,*
As that which Gilded firſt your Head;
For *Human* then you'd not be took,
You wou'd ſo like a *Bullfinch* look.
We think it better much to Poll,
With Razor Keen your Jobbernol,
Which while kept Cloſe, wou'd not diſcover,
Rank *Reynard*, from the Sweeter Lover,
Except your *Golden-Fleece* you Prize,
Beyond your Miſtriſſes Bright Eyes,
If ſo, it no great Inj'ry may be
To keep your Locks, and looſe the Lady.

Q. APOLLO, *whoſe Eyes,*
Are plac'd in the Skies,
And ſee'ſt all the Clouds paſſing under;
Doſt know when 'twill Rain,
And when 'twill refrain,
And when it will Lighten and Thunder.

Reſolve

Reſolve me the Queſtion,
Which now I inſiſt on,
Shall we've a Good Harveſt or not;
If thou you can't tell us,
Poor Ignorant Fellows,
APOLLO *I'll ſay is a* Sot.

A. We think it not well,
So long to foretell,
But this from yourſelf you may gather;
For there's not a Fool,
But knows it a Rule,
When th' *Aſs* Brays, 'tis ſign of Foul Weather.

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ter hereof, ſuperſcrib'd to the *Britiſh Apollo*. N. B. All that begin within the Quarter to pay on Quarter-day a Penny for each Paper they have had. All Queſtions to be directed in like manner, but none will be anſwer'd out of the Country, where Poſtage is not paid.

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SIR,

THE Letters from Copenhagen, June the 14th. Adviſe, that a Daniſh Frigoton the 12th Inſtant, Arrived there from the Eaſt-Sea, with Advice, that the Swediſh Squadron was retired into Carelſcroon, and had Detach'd 15 Men of War, the largeſt being of 40 Guns, towards Finland; That Frigot Confirms the former Advice, That the Swediſh Squadron had brought from the Coaſt of Pomerania about 60 Sail of Ships Laden with Proviſions and other Neceſſaries; That the Squadron under the Command of Admiral Guldenlew is now under Sail towards the Eaſt Sea; That 'tis ſaid, the Swedes have 25 Ships of the Line of Battle, well Mann'd, and are reſolved to come out of their Port, and Engage the Daniſh Squadron as ſoon as it appears on their Coaſt; That the Daniſh Fleet is not yet Compleatly Mann'd; That thoſe arrived from Norway want 3000 of their expected Compliment; That the Squadron is to Conſiſt of about 20 Ships of the Line of Battle, beſides ſome Frigots and other Veſſels of War that are already in the Eaſt Sea. The Advices from Berlin are, That the King of Pruſſia appears to be very well ſatisfied with the Behavior of the States General relating to the Differences that are depending between his Majeſty and the Prince of Naſſau Frieze, and 'tis expected the next Poſt will bring Advice, that the Affair of Loo and Deeren is determined in favor of his Pruſſian Majeſty; and that 'tis believed his Pruſſian will ſpeedily make a Journey to Holland.

Which is all from Yours, *&c.*

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By, Mr. *MATTHEW HOBBY.*

MR. *Roger Grant*, OCULIST, who has been ſo ſucceſsful in Couching the Cateract and Curing all other Curable Diſtempers in the Eyes, lives in St. *Chriſtopher's Church-Yard*, where he has lately brought to Sight theſe Perſons under-nam'd. *W. Jones*, at *Newington-Buts*, aged 20, born blind, reſtored to Sight in 5 Minutes. *Robert Wedell*, in *Fiſhmonger's-Hoſpital*, *Newington*, aged 70, reſtored to Sight in 2 Minutes. *Mary Dearing*, in *Swan-Yard* near *Newgate*, aged 75, reſtored to Sight in one Minute. *Elizabeth Wild*, in *Bell-Alley Goſwell Street*, blind of one Eye 23 Years, reſtored to Sight in 5 Minutes. *Will Dixon*, in *Chelſea-College*, aged 87, reſtor'd to Sight in 5 Minutes. *John Myers* on *Saffron-Hill*, blind by Obſtruction of the *Optick Nerves*, reſtor'd to Sight in a little time. Mr. *Williams*, in *Peter-Street Old Soho*. *Anne Andrews* in *Goſwell Street Saywell Luthen*, at *Adam's Coffee-Houſe Chancery-Lane*. *Anne Allen*, in *Nightingal Lane*. *Anne Lee*, at the *Croſs keys* Tavern lower-end of St. *Martin's-Lane Strand*. Mr. *Godby* Porter, near *Fiſhmonger's-Hall*, *Thames-Street*. *NOTE*, Theſe Perſons with 45 others have been all cur'd by the aforeſaid Mr. *Grant* ſince *Sept.* 1708.

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